

Annie

Kevin Whalen

Me and Annie - we've been friends - since back in school
I tried to kiss her once - she laughed - called me a naïve fool
So me and Annie - we made a promise - that we'd always stay friends
I just never thought - that it would come - to such a bitter end. (Repeat)

Annie, she'd stop by my house - on those hot summer nights
As we were walking away, she'd say - Man your parents - they're all right
Then we'd head down to the river - where we would laugh and weed smoke
Cause Annie always had the best reefer - knew the best dirty jokes. (Repeat)

But Annie - she had a stepdad - he was rotten thru and thru
Annie one time told me some of the things that he used to do
Annie's mom wore rose colored glasses - and they made her go blind
But Annie saw the pictures of her past - perfectly fine. (Repeat)

Annie once tried a boyfriend - Billy, now he was rough
Annie used to take his crap - just to show that she was tough
She would stand right up to Billy - and Billy he would knock her right down
Once he knocked her down - then knocked her up - and they he left town. (Repeat)

So I took Annie - into the city - other side of the tracks
Seems that big cities always have - whatever small towns lack
Annie she was softly crying - as we drove home in the rain
She said - I don't want to ever have to ever - do that again. (Repeat)

Now Annie - she's got a girlfriend - and that's quite all right by me
But Tracy - she doesn't like me hanging with her girl - Annie.
So, I don't get to see my friend Annie - very often - anymore.
Too many *things* - are no longer - the way they used to be before. (Repeat)

Annie got a job - working with - troubled kids at a school
Finally - being able to do - what she really wanted to do
But some of the parents - they started a rumor - they made up a lie
The day that Annie left - they said - there were no good bi's. (Repeat)

A while back - I picked up Annie - she was out hitching a ride
Long sleeve shirt - hot summer day - there was something to hide
But Annie's road's - been a rockier road - than most roads it seems
All littered up with bad luck - and busted up dreams. (Repeat)

**I took Annie - to her first meeting – in the basement of a church
Some say the Old Big Book – is better than all the new research
Annie searched for serenity – sought courage - sought wisdom
She climbed up – a dozen steep steps – then fell down every one. (Repeat)**

**Last summer - I saw Annie - she was really starting to slip
My old friend, Annie – on a dead end - heroin trip
Then last month my friend Annie - finally slipped - *all the way away*
Aided by a virus from a needle - that she needed every day. (Repeat)**

**Now, when I picture Annie - she's up knocking on heaven's door
Full of the hope - and the faith - she was always - longing for
Finally, at a place where everyone is loving - no one's mean or cruel
I just hope I'm still not being - a naïve fool. (Repeat)**